

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1904.  
Fair to-day; fair, with light winds,  
to-morrow.

## MRS. MAYBRICK HERE AT LAST

LANDS LIKE AN EMPRESS, WITH  
A BODYGUARD ABOUT HER

And Cameras Clicking Four a Second—  
Issues a Statement of Thanks to  
Her American Friends and Her Joy  
at Reaching American Soil—Hardly  
Looks Her Age, but Prison Life Has  
Told on Her Night and Form—Her  
Lawyers Answer Armstrong's Charges.

Mrs. Florence Elizabeth Maybrick, late  
prisoner of Woking and Aylesbury, landed  
unmolested yesterday morning in these  
United States, and got to the Holland House  
escorted by curiosity seekers and camera  
frenzies. She would not talk for publica-  
tion, but those about her made up for that,  
and discussed every feature of her trial,  
her imprisonment, and especially of her  
new fight for the estate which, she declares,  
she was tricked into signing away while  
awaiting the jury's verdict in her trial for  
murder.

The Vanderland, carrying "Miss Rose In-  
gram," under which name Mrs. Maybrick  
travelled, came into port in the dark-  
ness of yesterday morning. When the Quar-  
antine and customs officials began to make  
preparations for clearing the vessel the  
preparations aboard might have suggested  
that an Empress was about to land. She  
was escorted by a detachment of the  
army of extra inspectors went out with the  
customs cutter. Chief of Staff Loughrey  
had special instructions to facilitate the  
former prisoner's landing.

When the cutter drew alongside the Vander-  
land Mrs. Maybrick, who had been on deck  
since early morning, was escorted to her  
stateroom by her attorney, Samuel H.  
Hayden, who had charge of her all the way  
over. The extra customs inspectors threw  
a guard round her, while Loughrey took  
her declaration, to prevent any delay on  
shore. The officers of the steamer helped  
to keep reporters away from Mrs. May-  
brick, and they discharged their part of  
the job with fine Teutonic tact. No one  
out of her party saw Mrs. Maybrick yester-  
day long enough to exchange more than a  
word.

Mr. Hayden, who is Mrs. Maybrick's  
mouthpiece, came on deck when the cus-  
toms men were through with their work.  
"Mrs. Maybrick needs rest," he said.  
"I will answer any questions on her be-  
half."

He said that Mrs. Maybrick wanted to  
thank the press and public of the United  
States for their efforts in her behalf. She  
had boarded the vessel on her outgoing  
trip from Antwerp, not without some trou-  
ble from European reporters.

"They were on the same train with her,"  
he said, "and she found it out. So she  
dropped off at a station and took a later  
train. There were five of them waiting  
for her outside of her hotel at Antwerp,  
and three or four were at the dock, but  
she walked past them onto the boat."

Mrs. Maybrick, her lawyer said, is broken  
in nerve and health but not seriously ill.  
The trouble with her eyes had been exag-  
gerated. Then he produced and read a  
signed statement from Mrs. Maybrick.  
It read as follows:

HER MESSAGE TO HER COUNTRYMEN.

STREAMEY VANDERLAND, Aug. 23, 1904.  
I regret that the state of my health, as  
well as business reasons, prevent my talk-  
ing to my friends of the American press as  
I should like. To them and to my fellow  
countrymen and women I am deeply in-  
debted for their efforts in my behalf, and I  
take this means of expressing my everlast-  
ing gratitude, as well as words can, and also  
to thank them for their congratulations on  
my release, which I regret I have not been  
able personally to acknowledge.

As my mother was not able to accompany  
me, I came over under the protection of Mr.  
Hayden of Hayden & Yarell (my attorneys)  
and his wife.

I am assured by my English physician  
and by Dr. Wilmer of Washington, D. C.,  
who prescribed for me during the voyage,  
that quiet and mental rest will in time re-  
store my health.

It is on the advice of my counsel and my  
physician that I am travelling incognito.  
I cannot express the feelings of deep joy  
and thankfulness with which I return to  
my native land. At the earliest opportunity  
I shall visit my birthplace, Mobile, Ala.,  
and also Norfolk, Va., my home during my  
married life.

I now believe, as I have always, that God  
will, in his own time, right the wrong  
that I have suffered. For further informa-  
tion concerning my plans I must refer you  
to my counsel. Yours sincerely,  
FLORENCE ELIZABETH MAYBRICK.

"And as for the allegations of that man  
Armstrong, you'll have to wait a while for  
an answer," said Mr. Hayden, after pre-  
senting this statement.

"What did Mrs. Maybrick say when she  
saw the Statue of Liberty?" somebody  
asked.

Mr. Hayden paused with the air of a man  
seeking the appropriate phrase before he  
answered.

"She said: 'This is the happiest moment  
of my life.'"

WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE.

When the Vanderland docked, Mrs. May-  
brick remained below until the last of the  
cabin passengers were getting off. A few  
bunches from the pier were waiting to  
look at her, and a young army of snap-  
shots men were about among the baggage  
or balancing their cameras on piles. When  
she did land, the survivors of fifteen years  
in a British prison walked out firmly and  
boldly on the arm of Mr. Hayden. This  
is what the watchers saw:

A little slip of a woman who can't weigh  
more than a hundred pounds. She was  
dressed in a gray check travelling suit, with  
a white straw hat and a dotted white veil,  
raised so that she could see and be seen.  
Her shoes and gloves were neat and correct,  
and there was a touch of color on her  
collar. Her dress had the appearance of  
smartness.

Her face hardly shows her 40 years. From  
a little distance there appeared to be only  
a few lines about the mouth. Her hair is  
slightly touched with gray. Her features  
are pleasing and her big, gray-blue eyes  
would hold attention anywhere. Still, there  
is an indefinable something in her manner  
and walk which suggests the prison. Her  
waist line is that of a woman who has done  
hard, manual labor and she has a little stoop  
which she acquired over the scullery pots  
of Woking Jail.

She looked straight at the crowd with a  
little, embarrassed smile. When she first  
appeared her complexion was seen to have  
a little of the prison pallor, but the cameras,  
which clicked at the rate of four a second,  
brought a flush.

BOQUET TURNED INTO HER CAB.

Mr. Hayden hurried her past the group  
of passengers declaring baggage and into  
Continued on Second Page.

## PHIPPS CONFERENCE FAILS.

Mrs. Phipps Will Attack the Divorce Suit  
Begun by Her Husband.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 23.—The conference be-  
tween the Phipps factions relative to  
divorce and the division of the millions  
of Lawrence C. Phipps, to say nothing of  
the custody of the children, held in Chicago  
yesterday, was not satisfactory to Mrs.  
Phipps, who on Sunday night made a hasty  
departure for Chicago for the conference.  
Mrs. Phipps returned to Pittsburgh this  
morning with her Pittsburgh attorney,  
James S. Young. To-night she said:

"One result of our conference in Chicago  
was the filing of another suit in Denver  
during the afternoon by one of my attor-  
neys there. I have moved to quash the  
divorce proceedings instituted by my hus-  
band on the grounds that I was not served  
properly."

"What proposition was submitted to you  
by your husband's attorney?"

"That I cannot say. It would not be  
right now. Besides, my attorneys say I  
took too much as it is."

"Is it true that you have refused to con-  
sider any proposition which has in it the  
taking away of your children?"

"Yes, that is true, and I will not consider  
any proposition of this kind. Why should  
I? I am a mother. Those babies are  
mine and I want them."

Asked about the secrecy of the Chicago  
meeting, Mrs. Phipps laughed and said:

"I did not want every one to know where  
I was going, and that's why I got on a  
train so mysteriously. We held our confer-  
ence in the Auditorium Annex in Chicago  
and were rather quiet about it."

"Was your husband present at the confer-  
ence?"

"No, he was not there himself."

## SUBMARINE ELUDES SQUADRON.

The Shark Technically Sinks the Min-  
neapolis in Narragansett Bay.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 23.—There was  
a sham battle attack to-night in Narragansett  
Bay between the ships of the North  
Atlantic training squadron and the sub-  
marine torpedo boat Shark, in which the  
latter succeeded in reaching the flagship  
Minneapolis without being detected. Had  
it been actual warfare the big vessel would  
have been sunk.

The attack was arranged by Rear Admiral  
Wise. It was to be on the flagship. The  
other ships of the squadron, the Columbia,  
Topeka and Prairie, were to assist in re-  
pelling the attack, and in this work they  
were helped by the searchlight at Fort  
Adams.

The Shark, under the command of Lieut.  
Nelson, went out toward the mouth of the  
channel to prepare for the attack, and when  
darkness set in, the searchlights of all the  
vessels were brought in play and boats  
were lowered from the cruisers to assist  
in catching the submarine. If they saw the  
Shark they were to signal to the flagship.

For some time there was a display of  
searchlights, but nothing was seen of the  
submarine, although at one time it was  
thought that she had been picked up, but  
the object proved to be something else.  
Suddenly there was a commotion in a cutter  
lying about forty yards off the flagship.

It was seen to rise out of the water and  
the crew spilled into the sea and the Shark  
came to the surface and signalled that she  
had fired a torpedo and the Minneapolis was  
out of action. The crew of the cutter,  
which belonged to the Columbia, were  
picked up.

## SCHOOL BOARD ARRESTED.

Wouldn't Discharge a High School Principal  
for Hugging Girl Pupils.

FORT LEE, Pa., Aug. 23.—Because I. G.  
Miller, principal of the Fort Lee High  
School, it is alleged, cannot restrain him-  
self from hugging the larger girls of his  
school, the school board has got itself in a  
peck of trouble. Several parents called  
on the school board to oust the principal,  
but the latter declined to do so. To-day  
Samuel Purnell, the father of one of Mil-  
ler's pupils, had the entire board arraigned  
before Judge H. D. McCook on a charge of  
misconduct in office. The eight members  
of the board were put under \$500 bonds for  
court.

Miss Edna Miller, aged 17 years, the  
daughter of an Episcopal minister, testified  
that Miller hugged her every chance he got  
and that she lost six weeks from school at  
one time purposely to avoid him. Miss  
Viola Purnell testified that she had been  
quarrelsome with the principal because she  
could not bear with Miller's hugging propen-  
sities.

Miss Annie Curry and the other women  
teachers said they had to guard themselves  
constantly to keep out of Miller's clutches.  
There are twenty witnesses who will appear  
against Miller at court.

## LABOR MEN SEARCH A TRAIN.

5,000 of Them Ready at Hammond, Ind.,  
to Mob Strike Breakers.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 23.—Fully 5,000 mem-  
bers of organized labor and sympathizers  
at Hammond are greatly wrought up over a  
report that the Chicago packers, if not al-  
lowed to house strike breakers in their plants  
at Chicago, would make use of the plant  
of the Hammond Packing Company.

A report had preceded the train that it  
was bearing a large number of strike break-  
ers, presumably to be housed in Hammond.  
When the train stopped the crew was pow-  
erless to prevent the excited unionists from  
entering the cars. No strike breakers  
were found aboard, and no indignities  
were offered the passengers. Hammond  
is one of the strongest union towns in the  
State, and threats are openly made against  
the packers if they send strike breakers  
there to be housed.

## TO SUCCEED DR. DRAPER.

President James Elected as the Head of  
the University of Illinois.

URBANA, Ill., Aug. 23.—Edmund J. James,  
president of the Northwestern University,  
was elected president of the University of  
Illinois by the board of trustees at their  
session held here this afternoon. He was  
notified of his election by Chairman Night-  
gale by telegraph and invited to confer with  
the board of trustees on Friday afternoon.

President James has been the leading  
candidate for the place ever since it was  
made vacant by the resignation of Dr.  
A. S. Draper, now superintendent of in-  
struction in New York State. There seems  
to be little doubt that President James will  
accept the place, which pays \$5,000 a year.

Magnificent Hotel Frontage—Thousand  
Lilies Opened in the Most Delightful  
Season on the St. Lawrence River and best fishing.  
—Ad.

## CLASPED BABY HE MURDERED

BOYCE, A SUICIDE, LAY AT FEET  
OF HIS DEAD WIFE.

Woman's Body in Chair Where She Had Sat  
to Nurse Child—Days of Silence After  
8 Shots Alarmed Neighbors—Coach-  
man With Better Past Loved Victim.

The deathlike stillness which had pre-  
vailed since Sunday in a flat on the second  
floor of 142 West Sixty-second street led to  
the discovery, last evening, of the bodies of  
George Boyce, a coachman, 35 years old;  
his wife, Ida, 32 years old, and their six-  
months-old baby, George.

Boyce had shot his wife while she sat in  
a chair nursing the child. There were two  
bullet wounds in her left temple. Appar-  
ently, after this he had picked up the infant,  
held it in his left arm and fired a bullet into  
its head. Then, turning the weapon upon  
himself, he had shot himself in the head  
through the right temple.

Boyce, when found, was stretched out on  
the floor directly in front of his wife, whose  
body remained upright in the chair. The  
man's feet extended under the chair and  
the dead infant was clasped in the father's  
grasp.

On the floor near Boyce's outstretched  
right hand lay a 32-calibre revolver with  
every bullet in the five chambers discharged.  
What led to the shooting is a mystery.

Letters that had passed between the couple  
indicate a strong affection between them,  
but point to a falling out on the part of the  
man which may have caused the tragedy. Neigh-  
bors who knew them when they lived five  
doors away, at 162 West Sixty-second street,  
earlier in the year, say that the couple were  
greatly in love with each other, but that  
Boyce was a heavy drinker and brooded over  
his weakness in this respect. The Boyces  
moved into 152 on January 5 of this year.

Their child was born at that address.  
Boyce worked as a driver and coachman,  
but intimated to people whose acquaintance  
he formed that he had once occupied  
a higher station in life. He was a hand-  
some fellow, of large stature. Mrs. Boyce  
was small and pretty. The manner in  
which she kept her home was the talk of  
the neighborhood. Her refinement was  
noticeable in the neighborhood.

On June 22 they left 152. Mrs. Boyce said  
that she and the child were going to Idaho,  
L. I., and that Boyce was going to work  
as a coachman at Long Branch.

Mrs. Boyce with her child moved into a  
little flat on the second floor at 142 last  
Saturday afternoon. On Sunday afternoon  
at 4 o'clock Boyce arrived at the house.  
The flat was locked, as Mrs. Boyce had  
taken the child to Central Park. Boyce  
asked the janitress, Mrs. Carrie Von Gunter,  
to admit him to his wife's apartments, but  
the janitress had no key.

Willard L. Slater, who occupies the flat  
across the hall from that of the Boyces,  
let the coachman out on the fire escape  
from his rooms and in this way Boyce  
gained entrance to his flat through an open  
window. Half an hour later Mrs. Boyce  
and the child returned.

Shortly after that hour five muffled  
shots were heard. At first there was a  
little uneasiness among the tenants, but  
this quickly subsided. Mrs. Von Gunter  
thought Slater had shot himself and rushed  
up to the latter's rooms.

Slater was reading the paper and said he  
also had heard the shots. Mrs. Von Gunter's  
daughter Annie found five unchambered  
32-calibre cartridges in the hallway out-  
side of the Boyces' flat, but nothing was  
thought of it. The block is made up of long  
rows of tenements, which stretch from  
Columbus avenue to Amsterdam. It is  
known to the police as "San Juan Hill" on  
account of the frequency of outbreaks of  
violence upon it. Shots and screams are  
often heard there.

Nothing was seen of the Boyce family  
all during Sunday evening or on Monday  
morning. Yesterday morning Mrs. Von Gunter  
remarked to Slater as he left the house that  
the new tenants were very nice and quiet.  
Slater agreed with her and said he wished  
all the others were like them. Last night  
when Slater returned home he and Mrs.  
Von Gunter held a consultation and decided  
that the quiet of the Boyce apartments  
was ominous.

Slater finally consented to investigate.  
He approached the rooms in the same man-  
ner in which he had admitted Boyce on  
Sunday. He had no sooner reached the  
front window when he saw the bodies.  
Retracing his steps in horror, he made  
for the street and notified Policeman George  
Hopkins. This was at 6:45 o'clock. Hop-  
kins summoned an ambulance from Room-  
ing Hospital. Dr. Clarke, who responded  
with it, said the entire family had been dead  
for several days.

Meanwhile the neighborhood became  
greatly agitated. The street was soon  
filled with men, women and children. All  
hands rushed into the tenement and made  
for the second floor. The tenants were  
dangerous. Capt. Dillon of the West  
Sixty-eighth street station, arriving with  
Sergeant Rehan and the reserves, cleared the  
house and the street.

Capt. Dillon made a hurried examination.  
He found that most of the furniture was  
still unpacked. Among the effects of Mrs.  
Boyce he found a package of letters, written  
to her by her husband. The letters were  
wedged in a neck pocket in a pink silk ribbon.  
All of them were sent from West End, Long  
Island, and were mailed to "Mrs. Ida Boyce,  
L.I. 1." The man's writing was clear  
and well punctuated. After reading several  
of the letters Capt. Dillon remarked:

"This man was no ordinary coachman.  
He had been something better in his time."  
One of the letters, dated June 22, said in  
part:

MY DEAR WIFE: I have pictured to myself  
you and the baby down there. It makes me  
feel so lonesome, as I miss the nice little things  
you do for me. I miss your cooking and the  
pretty lily in the vase. I miss you so that  
now with no Ida to ask for and no one to have  
little scraps with. This kind of life is not  
worth living.

Another letter, posted Aug. 18, contains  
the following:

Why, Ida, my dear girl! You not to be  
trusted? Who ever heard of such a thing?  
You do not understand the letter. There was  
never any such meaning to it as you thought.

Know, my dear girl, that you have stood  
by me in hard times, when my behavior has  
been indeed bad; when some would have left  
me, but you have stood by me. I have never  
had occasion to see me in this condition  
again. I hope to be with you at this time  
next week and I guess we can talk the matter  
over and I can make amends for my past.  
Your loving husband, GEORGE.

Among Boyce's effects was an ending  
of a letter sent from St. Albans, England:  
My dear boy, none of us can get through  
this life without misfortune, great or small.  
From your loving and affectionate mother,  
with regards for her son and his wife, who  
is a wife.

Mrs. H. H. BOYCE.

## HENRY G. PAYNE, P. M. G. ANGRY.

Throws Witness Fees in Brabrook-Depeu  
Suit in Constable's Face.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—After spending the  
day in a search for Postmaster-General  
Henry G. Payne, Constable Simon finally  
found him at the Chicago Club, chatting  
among friends in the lobby of the club-  
house. Simon said:

"I have a subpoena for your appearance  
in Justice Caverly's court on Aug. 26."  
Mr. Payne made no reply, and the con-  
stable continued:

"It is the case of S. G. Brabrook versus  
Chauncey M. Depeu."  
Still there was no reply from the Post-  
master-General.

"Here is 50 cents witness fees," said the  
constable, "and here is 10 cents carfare,"  
handing the money to Mr. Payne.

"I will ignore the summons and will not  
appear," said Postmaster-General Payne,  
according to Simon, throwing the money  
in the constable's face and turning away.  
The constable gathered up the money and  
made his report to Justice Caverly.

Last June, when Senator Depeu was in  
Chicago attending the Republican national  
convention, S. G. Brabrook, who declared  
he had been swindled by a corporation  
called the Penny Publishing Company,  
when Senator Depeu was connected with it  
in 1892, filed suit against Senator Depeu.  
Postmaster-General Payne was summoned  
as a witness, but failed to appear. The case  
was continued to Aug. 26, and since that  
time Constable Simon has been awaiting an  
opportunity to serve a subpoena on the Post-  
master-General.

## STRIKE AT WOMAN'S HOTEL.

Martha Washington Workers Quit in Sym-  
pathy With a Housekeeper.

The Martha Washington Hotel employees  
are having a strike just like milk folks.  
Mary McCormick, who has been house-  
keeper since the place started, doesn't  
like the new manager, Mark E. Caldwell.  
On Monday she told him just how much  
she didn't like him, and he fired her. Mrs.  
McCormick rustled around and stirred up  
a sympathetic strike. Nineteen chamber-  
maids out of twenty-two, all the house  
cleaners, ten in number; the steward, the  
second steward, six waitresses and the  
stewardess, all struck. Nearly  
every one struck except the waiters, who  
are men, and the new bell girls.

Of course the guests registered com-  
plaints. Caldwell kept the wires hot tele-  
phoning for help, but no help came. So  
he appointed Miss Bartlett, the stenographer,  
temporary housekeeper, and made Miss  
Gardner, the telephone girl, her assistant.  
The strikers had no bell girls and made  
them into chambermaids.

Caldwell has declared a lookout against  
the strikers. He is thinking of making  
Miss Bartlett's appointment permanent.

## GOODS SEIZED ON A TRANSPORT.

Attempt to Smuggle in More Than 100  
Cases From Manila.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 23.—A big seizure  
of dutiable goods has been made on the  
United States Navy transport which arrived  
on Friday morning, revealing a whole-  
sale attempt to smuggle into the country.  
It will probably lead to a naval scandal.  
No less than forty-one seizures of dutiable  
merchandise were made, from the captain's  
storeroom to quarters of the mess stewards.

Among the articles seized and held are  
some goods claimed by Commander I. H.  
Bull and marked "Mrs. Bull," a case of  
Japal curries, consigned to "Rear Admiral  
Yates Stirling, Baltimore," and three boxes  
of 100 other cases of goods, property of various  
officers, seamen and civilians.

All the seizures were made under the  
law which forbids importation of merchan-  
dise on United States vessels. The value  
of these articles was into the thousands,  
and the principal seizures consisted of  
decorated chairs, fine silk and em-  
broidered goods. Other articles were 3,000  
pairs of shoes, pillow cases, ivory, silk  
bed spreads, shirt waists and dollies.

An effort was made by several officers to  
land the goods at Honolulu, but the vigi-  
lance of the customs officers prevented it.

## SHEEHAN LEAVES BAR HARBOR.

Has Had Conference With Well Known  
Democrats on His Vacation.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 23.—William F.  
Sheehan will leave Bar Harbor for New  
York to-morrow and will probably be at  
the State House on Monday morning. On  
Thursday, Mr. Sheehan has refused to  
discuss politics during his two weeks here.  
There are many here, however, who think  
that he has been busy with politics even  
during his vacation.

Many well known Democrats called on  
him during his stay. Among them were  
Francis Burton Harrison, Daniel Lamont,  
Joseph Pulitzer and Judge Ingram.  
Another well known man, Charles J. Jam-  
es, Mr. Pulitzer gave a luncheon to  
Mr. Sheehan yesterday which looked like  
a political affair. Daniel Lamont was  
among the guests. It would not be wide  
of the mark to say that the gubernatorial  
nomination in New York was the topic of  
discussion. It is thought here that some  
conclusion was reached about it.

## WOMAN ROBS BATHHOUSES.

Resorts Along the Sound Report Many  
Petty Thefts—Police at Work.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Aug. 23.—The  
latest novelty in the criminal line which  
the police in the towns along the Sound have  
to cope with is the female bathhouse thief  
who is reaping a harvest at present. Almost  
daily half a dozen petty robberies have  
been traced to her, but the police are un-  
able to catch her.

To-day Miss Margaret Kane of Mount  
Vernon was robbed of \$8 while in bathing  
at Hudson Park. Her money was taken  
from her bathhouse for a few seconds,  
and when she returned her money was  
gone. At Jockey Field, near J. R. Beech,  
similar robberies have been reported among  
the women bathers. There is a talk of em-  
ploying a woman detective.

## HIGH DIVER BADLY HURT.

Frank Tait, Who Made a Fifty Foot Plunge  
Into Shovel Water, in Hospital.

Frank Tait of 352 Halsey street, Newark,  
a high diver, is in St. Barnabas Hospital,  
Newark, suffering from injuries received  
on Monday afternoon at Olympic Park.  
It was Tait's trick to dive from a fifty-foot  
platform into a tank of shallow water. A  
large crowd assembled on Monday after-  
noon to see him make the dive, and a num-  
ber noticed that he did not appear alto-  
gether composed when he climbed to the  
platform.

Tait apparently miscalculated the distance  
and landed on his back in the tank. He  
was taken out unconscious, and at the hos-  
pital it was found that he was suffering  
from a serious contusion of the spine and  
that he was paralyzed from the waist down.

## FAST TRAIN STOPS TO RESCUE.

ROYAL BLUE FLYER HURLS MAN  
FROM NEWARK BAY BRIDGE.

Then Waits Over an Hour While Three  
Men Dive to Save Him—Tide Sweeps  
All Away and Engine Summons an  
Oyster Boat in Time to Save Them.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Aug. 23.—Train No.  
515, a Royal Blue flyer, which left Jersey  
City at 12:27 o'clock this morning and is a  
through express to St. Louis, was lost for  
more than an hour between this city and  
its starting point. The train is due here,  
its first scheduled stop, at 12:51 o'clock.  
When it failed to show up at 1:30, the op-  
erator in the railroad telegraph office clicked  
a query to West Eighth street, Bayonne.

"Passed here about half an hour ago,"  
was the reply.

The operator wondered if he had been  
asleep at the switch and called up Eliza-  
bethport. Nothing had been seen of the  
train there. The greater part of the dis-  
tance between Elizabethport and West  
Eighth street is over the Newark Bay bridge,  
and the operator didn't know just what  
to think about the matter.

The train finally pulled into Elizabeth at  
1:55 o'clock, minus the bell ropes of the  
passenger cars. Then the mystery was  
explained. A tramp, an alleged burglar, a  
newsman, a reporter, an oysterman and two  
travelers figured in the accident that de-  
layed the train.

Half way over the Newark Bay bridge  
the engineer saw a man a few feet ahead  
directly in the train's path. He blew the  
whistle, but before the echoes had died  
away the locomotive had grazed the man  
and hurled him into the bay. The train  
was brought to a quick stop. The pas-  
sengers, some of whom had just rolled into  
their berths, were alarmed at the sudden  
halt. Heads popped out of windows and  
nobody was reassured when the waves  
were heard splashing lightly against the  
piles of the bridge.

In the bay a black form was visible,  
making feeble efforts to keep afloat. A  
man, coatless and with no shoes, who after-  
ward described himself as William Herbert  
of Bayonne, and who said he was walking  
to Elizabeth, approached the engineer and  
said he would save the